

The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXVIII.—NO. 44.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER, 2, 1895.

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For \$12—The finest Over-
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a day. All our Black and
Blue Kersey Overcoats for
\$12; skirt lined with All-wool
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pure silk. Other stores get
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For \$14—Very fine and
soft Fur Beaver Overcoats.
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For \$15—Fine Kerseys and
Meltons, silk shoulders and
sleeve linings, Clay Diagonal
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For \$20—Finest Melton in
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A Lack of ...Politeness

BY EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

THERE is an old story, probably true, of an English dame school that upon the little sign where the terms were stated there was the important appendix: "Them as larns manners, two pence more."

The plan was excellent, and the proverbial good manners of Englishmen show us of how much avail it has been.

There is another story of a midshipman in the English navy, who was shut up for a day in his cabin, with instructions to prepare an official report as to the manners and customs of the Toratoola Islands, or some similar savage group. After twelve hours his comrades broke in on his retirement to find that he had only written thus far:

"As for manners they have none, and their customs are very filthy."

It seems worth while to recur to these old stories—old enough to be in Joe Miller's best book—in inquiring where the training of manners comes in America. Whose business is it to see about the good manners of our young people? There was once a time, as the present generation may be surprised to hear, when the good manners of our people attracted the notice and respect of strangers.

Things have changed now. Take the terrible test of the open street car. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the woman who sits at the end of a seat refuses to move in to make room for a new passenger. He must tread on her feet, her bird cage, her hat box and her paper of sausages when he enters, and must do so again when he leaves. If you questioned her about holding the fort thus she would say with an aggrieved air, on a high key of voice, that she had a better right to the seat than he, and she was not going to give up her right for anyone, much less for a man, and that she did not care what happened to him.

Now this remark may be wise or not, but neither the remark nor the assistance indicates good manners. A gentleman, since the time of the New Testament, has been a man who yields something to his rights. The same definition applies to a lady. And the mere fact that the car woman asserts her right shows that she has not been trained to good manners. Probably she has not been trained to any.

Now no man, as a man, need be con-
vinced when he reads this. Not long since a young lady from Paris entered a Boston car, to find standing room only. All right—she stood. Soon a man and woman left. She sat down, as it happened, in the man's seat. Car starts. Man returns, having left only to escort his partner to the pavement. "Madam," to the French lady, "that is my seat." He takes it and sits down.

Now, they say that the people of Paris are very rude, and I think they are. But this could not have happened there.

I see, right and left in these newspapers, almost the majority, which are under English direction, the statement that nobody in England now says "Sir" in speaking to anybody. At the same time I observe that such Americans are ridiculed as still use this old-fashioned phrase in addressing an older person, or a superior in position. We are now taught, for instance, that an American boy is fresh or green if he says "Sir" to his teacher.

Well, as to this, "Sir" was good manners in New Testament times, when a boy spoke to his father or a patient to his physician. I confess if we are to test the manners of the two nations by such a standard as this, I wish it might prove that the American boy generally "abates something from his right" so far as to show that he has superiors. But I am not myself troubled by observing too many people who, even in form, are too respect-
ful.

I met the other day in Boston a boy with a heavy parcel which had been misdirected. He had been told to go into the first alley-way "on the left" from Winter street, instead of to the first "on the right." The address was to a well known firm, but he was fresh and did not know it. So I took him back, started him on his way, and he found the place. "But it never occurred to him that he was to thank me," he never expressed any sort of thanks. His place was to go to that place, and he went there. He would as soon have gone to thank the sign painter as me.

When I buy a paper on a railway train I always read it carefully, and when the newsboy passes me again, I give it back to him, saying, "Some one else may like this." In twenty instances when I have done this the summer only one boy has recognized the fact that I did it. In the other nineteen cases the boy has accepted the paper without a smile, a nod, a wink or a word.

A few days ago I took my seat in the street car with a bag of patches. I ate one myself, and asked the boy next me to eat one. This he did gladly. I think. But it never occurred to him to thank me by a word or sign, or to show that I had given him any pleasure.

All this belongs to the school of man-
ners which one sees illustrated every day in the street car. A gentleman

raises and gives his seat to a woman. He does it because she is a woman. "He abates somewhat from his right." In nineteen cases out of twenty she takes it without a word or a sign, I do not say of thanks, but of recognition. If a dog left the seat she would probably say more.

This comes, I think, though I am not sure, from bad training, not from no training. For, naturally, a person wholly untrained would recognize the courtesy of a man. But I think that in the poorer boarding schools of America girls are taught definitely that they must not recognize even the presence of a man unless he has been introduced to them, by letter or personally, unless, indeed, he be the other side of the counter, or be some one from whom service may be demanded, as from a doctor, a conductor, or a sexton. In other cases, the girl is taught that it is immodest to recognize the existence of a man.

Last Sunday I went to church—to the church nearest to my house. It is not that in which I preach. We were not many, for it was summer—perhaps a hundred. As I left, a little later, six women who had come out before me were waiting on the sidewalk. They all looked at me—not to say stared at me—as I passed as was their right. On my part, I had never been presented to one of them. Still, we had been singing the same hymns, and praying to the same God; we had been in one house of worship; and, probably from some inherited instinct, as my ancestors in the Crusades would have done, I touched my hat as I passed them. But not one of the six moved an eyelid to show that she saw me—that there was a man passing her who had thus presumed on a common descent from Eve. Had they been men or women or had I been a caterpillar, they could not have appeared more unconscious. This and the omission in the car come, I think, from the boarding school rule, which is wrong—that a woman must not seem to know that there are men in the world, who have not been presented to her.

The lack of manners is increasing in America. And how shall the children now wholly ignorant, be taught?

The stereotyped answer is to relegate such questions to the public schools. "Order it into the schools, as you do temperance and cooking and the driving of nails." I am doubtful about this. Good manners are not matters of intellect, or of physical training. They are matters of the heart rather than of the head.

I should, rather, then appeal to the directors of Sunday schools. Good manners belong to the codes of virtues. They are not accomplishments, they are duties. He commits high treason against virtue who makes it disagreeable. I see with great pleasure that the Salvation Army understands this. In their capital book of instructions, prepared for their recruits, there are very good suggestions as to good man-
ners. And when you meet those recruits, you are sure you meet gentlemen and ladies.

Yet there are streets within half a mile of where I write, which I cannot pass through without being sure of insult from the hulking boys who hang about on the sidewalk. All of these boys go to the public schools. The truant officer would have them if they failed. Ninety-five in a hundred go to Sunday schools. Could a portion of time there be better occupied than in asking them why they revile strangers or throw stones at them? Might they not at least be made to see that such conduct inflicts a stain on the form of religion in which they are educated?

Thousands of public school teachers will read these words, and thousands of them will say they are ill-natured. May I ask one or two of them to ask their scholars whether it is thought mean-spirited to say, "I thank you." It would be a good thing, in some vacant space of ten minutes, if the older boys and girls could be made to say what they think of the decline of manners.

But far better than such an appeal as this, would be talks in the intimacy and tenderness of Sunday school classes. Have I not hundreds of readers who will look at this article on Sunday morning, who are willing to tell their pupils in the Sunday school what are some of the questions involved in it, and who are willing to guide them to right conclusions as they consider those questions?—Sunday Advertiser.

Insanity Among Women.
The large increase in mental trouble among women is directly connected with a diseased state of their peculiar and delicate organism. Much of this is brought about by carelessness in hours, thin shoes, tight corsets, overwork, anxiety and sometimes by excess. When the delicate mechanism is disabled or damaged nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in restoring it to order.

Left Its Trace.
Mr. Higgins (entering parlor with Miss Kleson on his arm) "I have just had a taste of paradise; I've been to your conservatory, Major. The Major—Yes; I notice you got some powder on your nose getting it."

Gambling Without Limit.
"Oh, George," she exclaimed, as they gazed upward. "There seems to be no limit to our gambles along the shore." "The waves are very foolish, dear." "How foolish?" "To gamble where there is no limit." But not half so foolish as are thousands who dying with consumption are striking their last chance on this or that remedy which has never yet been known to cure, and refusing to try that which certainly brings them back to life and health—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In the earlier stages of this terrible disease it is a positive cure, while even in the last stage it gives great relief and prolongs life. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, lingering coughs, asthma and kindred ailments, it is a most positive remedy.

WashingtonLetter

HE Republican National Convention will not be held earlier than the 10th of next June. That was made certain when Chairman Carter of the National Committee issued his call for the committee to assemble in Washington on the 10th of December to select the time and place for holding the National Convention. From the talk of National Committee men and other prominent Republicans who have been in Washington within the last three or four days, the honor of being the Convention city next year lies between Chicago and Pittsburgh, with the chances slightly favoring the former. San Francisco has some earnest friends on the committee, but should they succeed in getting the convention held there it would surprise a great many people, the lives among the number.

The talk about there being serious discussion between Mr. Cleveland and Secretary Olney and other members of the Cabinet over the maintenance of the Monroe doctrine by Great Britain in its dealings with Venezuela continues, notwithstanding a positive denial made several days ago by Attorney General Harman. Those who insist that the discussion exists say that the denial to have carried any weight should have been made either by Mr. Cleveland or Secretary Olney. The two men who are reported to be at loggerheads. A semi-official statement has been made to the effect that the administration does not regard a crisis requiring either a back down or a fight possible between this time and the assembling of Congress, and that Mr. Cleveland intends sending a special message to Congress accompanied by all the correspondence with Great Britain, asking for advice as to the next move on the part of this government, unless Great Britain meanwhile concedes our right to the application of the Monroe doctrine. If he does there isn't a semblance of a doubt about what will be done—the Monroe doctrine will be upheld, by force if necessary. That has always been the position of the Republican party.

It is an open secret among Mr. Cleveland's personal friends that he regrets having gone to Atlanta. The reason for his regret is the lack of enthusiasm over his visit among the masses. His reception by the Exposition and other officials, not only at Atlanta but everywhere he stopped, was all that could have been asked for, but the crowds which turned out to see him seemed actuated mainly by curiosity and displayed none of the spontaneous all-absorbing enthusiasm for which pleased Southern crowds have long been famous. That was a blow to Mr. Cleveland's egotism, and the more he thinks about it the more he regrets that he didn't stay away from Atlanta.

Ex-Congressman Brady, of Virginia, who was for many years an able lieutenant of the late Gen. Mahone, says that Mr. Reed is the present favorite of the Virginia Republicans for the presidential nomination, but that he will not undertake to say what the sentiment will be when the time comes for selecting delegates to the nominating convention. Speaking of how the South will vote next year, Mr. Brady says: "The South is for protection. The issue is sometimes obscured and sometimes adroitly forced into the background by the Democratic leaders but when it is fully and vigorously presented to her, the South, as well as the North, will vote for the further building up of this country."

No man in this country knows better how to keep his own counsel than does Hon. Thomas Brackett Reed, who will be speaker of the next House. Although the meeting of Congress is little more than a month off he has kept his own counsel so well that the best informed political writers can do no more than guess at the names of those who will be Chairman of such important House committees as those on ways and means and Appropriations. For the first committee the guessers are divided between three men—Dahzel, of Penn.; Payne, of New York, and Hopkins, of Ills. Dahzel having the largest number. The guessers name Cannon, of Ills. and Henderson, of Iowa, as the two between whom lies the chairmanship of the Appropriation Committee, the majority guessing Cannon, who is chairman of that Committee when Mr. Reed was last Speaker of the House; but those who guess Henderson say he has the best chance because he has been continuously a member of the House, while Cannon has missed one term since he was at the head of the committee. But there is one chairmanship upon which all the guessers agree. That is that of Ills., to be Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs. There are three reasons for this agreement each good. Mr. Reed's friendship for Mr. Reed; his preeminent fitness by education, temperament and experience, for the place, and his record as Chairman of that committee.

Hood's Sarsaparilla, taken at this season, will make you feel strong and vigorous and keep you from sickness later on.

CURLING EYELASHES.

They Are as Good as a Tallman Because Nobody Can Resist Them.

If wishes could only be answered and a girl had but one, other things being equal, I should advise her to plead for eyelashes—beautiful, long, curling ones. There is nothing in the world so serviceable as a pair of effective eyelashes. They make any kind of an eye pretty. If one's eyes are not a pleasing color, all one has to do is to drop the curtains, look down, not up; inward, not out. Let the eyelashes lie along the cheek, and if they are the right kind one looks charming. And the lovely part of it is, for those blessed, that they cannot be counterfeited. They are never false. If you were not born with them, sighing for them is of no use. Nor can art supply the deficiency. She hides her head in shame at her utter lack of skill, for they must be indigenous—you can't sew, glue nor pin them on.

Every now and then some one starts up with an idea about making short, thin eyelashes grow to be the desired kind, and every new scheme has its followers. But it is all hopelessly futile. A girl, of course, she doesn't—pad to help out shortcomings in her form. She may borrow other people's hair, and she may lay in a stock of complexion that will last her a year—that is, if she should want to do such things, but she can't button or hook on that desirable silky fringe to the eye which would enhance her charms immeasurably.

The latest theory on this subject launched is that if the lashes are trimmed every two weeks for six weeks the result will be a very thick growth. But it is a deep laid plot of some fortune teller to deprive her sisters of the little they have. One girl I know tried it. She took a very sharp pair of embroidery scissors and neatly trimmed the lashes of her left eye. Then she examined her work in the mirror and was very much surprised at the result. The left eye appeared much smaller than the right and the row of little black stubs felt very queer, to say nothing of how they looked. And the comments it excited and the questions she had to answer! As bad as when a man gets his hair cut.

"What is the matter with your eyes?" someone would say. "Look as if you were going to have a sty." It took a long time before that eye matched the other, and there was not the slightest difference as regards the growth after it did come out. Clearly that is a scheme which deserves to be exposed.

It is always the way. A girl who has everything has the eyelashes thrown in, and age may wither her, but they are imperishable. A pretty little woman, one who can give "butterfly kisses" beautifully, complains that she cannot wear a veil with any comfort because "her eyelashes get tangled in the meshes and annoy her dreadfully." Poor thing! She has told the story to every one she knows, but none of the girls sympathizes with her. Each one tried to make her own do the same thing.—Philadelphia Times.

328 Degrees Below Zero.

Sir George Nares and Dr. Nansen, while exploring in the arctic regions, often endured cold equal to 65 degrees below zero, and on one or two occasions both lived through "cold snaps" which sent the spirits in the thermometer down to almost 80 below the zero mark. If all conditions were favorable, it is highly probable that a well constituted human being could live for some little time in a temperature 100 degrees below zero. But should some freak of nature cause the temperature to fall to 328 degrees below zero, the point set upon in the dead line, what would be the result? All animal and vegetable life would immediately disappear from the face of the globe, and the atmosphere would become liquid and fall in the shape of rain, covering the earth to a depth of several feet. Of course there is no danger of anything of the kind happening, but if it should the fate of the human race on this planet would be the same as though it had been treated to the bath of fire and brimstone which many believe will finally put an end to our race and destroy "God's footstool." It would mean instant and utter annihilation.—St. Louis Republic.

The Earliest Home of Cricket.

About 14 miles from Southsea there still stands the old fashioned wayside inn with the sign of the "Bat and Ball." This humble tavern was the earliest home and nursery of cricket. It was the gathering place of the famous Hambledon club, which flourished in the last half of the eighteenth century. The still more illustrious M. C. C. arose from the ruins of the Hambledon. It was founded in 1787. Lord, a famous bowler of the day, gave his name to the original cricket ground of the club, and after one or two changes the members finally settled in the famous ground in St. John's Wood road in the year 1814. The club now numbers about 3,800 members and has an annual income of £30,000.—Liverpool Mercury.

Storing Irish Potatoes.

The conditions for keeping potatoes are very simple. These conditions, as briefly stated by Country Gentleman, are "a uniform, cool temperature in a place that is neither too wet nor too dry. In an ordinary cellar where the temperature can be kept about 40 degrees and where no water soaks upon the floor, they can be stored ten feet deep and in any quantity. If the bottom is damp, it should be covered with straw or sawdust three or four inches. The above statement covers all points to be observed in the construction of a storehouse or keeping its contents.

THE TIDE MADE A DIFFERENCE.

Why the Real Estate Agent Timed His Customer's Visit.

"The place is really a bargain," said the real estate man, "an hour's ride from the city right on the shore of the river and half a mile from the sound. Good boating, bathing and everything. Come up and see it anyway."

The man who wanted to buy a country place said all right. He wouldn't mind going up to look at this particular one.

"What day can you go?" the agent asked.

"Let me see. How about next Wednesday?"

"That will suit me. Wait a minute, and I'll see what train to take." He disappeared in an inner office, where he remained several minutes. Then he came out with a time table and said:

"How about the 9:43 train? Can you take that?"

Yes, the man could. So they went up together. The place was all that it was pictured to be. It was right on the bank of the river, and the water seemed excellent for rowing and sailing. So the prospective purchaser returned home with glowing account of the estate. Of course he had to take his wife up to see for herself. They could not go at once, however, and in the meantime the husband called on the agent again. This worthy insisted on accompanying them. He was told that this was unnecessary, but he insisted that he must drive them over from the station.

"We are going on Friday," said the visitor.

"Wait a minute," said the agent, disappearing into his inner room. He came out shortly and said: "All right. I find I can go. We will take the 2:04 train."

"I should prefer the 9:43. Can't we take that again?"

"I am very sorry, but I have an engagement for the morning." So they went in the early afternoon. The wife was as well pleased as her husband had been. The river still looked deep right to the edge of the grounds. But before making the purchase the wife wanted to have her sister look at the place, and the husband thought he would like to have the advice of his partner. So another visit was arranged for, and the date was fixed. This time the agent insisted that they take either the 8:05 a. m. train or the 5:57 p. m. His customer demurred and said the four could go alone now. There really was no need for the agent's accompanying them the third time. But the real estate man was pressing. He thought it would be impossible to have the party go without a guide. He would be busy all that day. Couldn't they take the 5:57 train and dine with him at the hotel? They would never really appreciate the place until they saw it in the early evening.

The agent had been so obliging that his invitation was accepted. The journey was made, and all were charmed with the house and its surroundings. The river was an especial attraction. It was so convenient for rowing and sailing. In short, the deed was soon signed and the first payment on the property made. In a few weeks the family took possession of the house, arriving in the evening. The next morning they went down to the river. But there was no river there. A black, slimy tract stretched out half a mile to the narrow stream which was all that was left of the noble waterway.

"Why, the tide's out," someone suggested.

"Yes, if the tide had been out at any time when we came up here before, I shouldn't have bought the place," said the head of the family mournfully. And now he doesn't know whether to sue the agent, to give him a good thrashing or to admire him as a shrewd business man.

—New York Tribune.

Odd Mention.

Professor Wing at Cornell has prepared an excellent course of agricultural reading for gauges. At the Pennsylvania state college a regularly organized reading course has been prepared, with circulars

The Middletown Transcript
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING
at Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware.
McKENDREE DOWNHILL
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL., NOV. 2, 1895.
The date on the label on your paper shows the time to which your subscription is paid.

TO ADVERTISERS.
In justice to ourselves and to you we wish to state that the circulation of the TRANSCRIPT is over 1,200 copies weekly and has been for the past five months. We believe this to be at least 25 per cent. greater than any other country weekly in the county. This statement is made merely to correct an erroneous impression which obtains in certain quarters.

DISHONEST ELECTIONS.
The greatest danger this republic has to contend against is dishonest elections. By means of dishonest elections the dishonest manipulators of politics get control of local, municipal, State, and even National affairs. They rob the people, usually through legal forms, and it is not until "the shoe begins to pinch" that the honest tax payers rise to the dignity of free men and throw them out. Witness the reign of Boss Tweed in New York and his insolent, "What are you going to do about it?" Later still behold Croker who without a business or a calling has grown immensely rich as the boss of Tammany Hall. Where did he get it? Robbed the citizens of New York; levied blackmail on the saloons; licensed the criminal classes; and all in the name of party—a party that has with its ranks as honorable and as just men as the sun ever shone upon. They accept Croker and Tammany Hall for the sake of upholding party. They endorse by their ballots all manner of possible crimes against the purity of elections for the sake of upholding party. By the doing it they are partners in crime against the broken laws and they threaten the very existence of the nation. Why will men be so foolish?

But it is not in New York city alone that this condition of affairs exists. In the adjoining State of Maryland it is almost as bad. Gorman has virtually owned the Democratic Party in the State, and it being in power he has thus owned the State. It is not surprising that such a condition of affairs exists among intelligent voters? But it does exist and it is all done for the sake of party. The people have fully decided to strike a death blow to bossism in Maryland at the election next Tuesday, is very apparent, and the only danger is from dishonest elections in the city of Baltimore. The registrations in that city have been too large in the "congested" districts, indicative of padded election lists. These mean a large fraudulent vote. It is time that honest men irrespective of party shall demand an honest vote, and we believe that enough such men live in Baltimore to see that such a vote is cast and counted on November 5th. All honor to the Democracy of such men. It takes moral courage for a man to vote against his party, but moral courage is the salvation of good government.

The same condition of affairs exists in a measure in New Jersey. Last year the people rebuked the ring there and it is in the air that they have it in their minds to repeat the chastisement. May the good work go on. It may go on irrespective of party. It is not the Democratic Party alone that needs to be rebuked by the people, but the bosses are liable to get control in certain localities of any party and there should always be rejoicing when dishonest elections and dishonest election methods are rebuked by the people.

OPPOSING TAX PAYMENT.
As usual the *Evening* is opposing the interests of the tax payers for the benefit of party. It is howling against the interest taken by the First District Republican Committee in the payment of taxes. It knows that a partisan tax collector may be trusted to throw every difficulty possible in the way of the payment of taxes by Republicans individually, the law being interpreted that Republicans must pay their taxes in person while the collector allows the Democratic leaders to pay the taxes of Democrats in bulk, or they are not paid at all. Voters are furnished tax receipts without money and without price. Laboring men in the city of Wilmington have spent in lost time three and four times the amount of their tax in the effort to make the payment. Such men are the bone and sinew of the country, its strong right arm, and all honor to them. But the *Evening* knows that all men will not do this, all men cannot afford to do it, because their time is not their own and some because they cannot stand the physical strain of waiting in line for hours to pay tax. Has the *Evening* forgotten the determination of the men a few years ago whose rights to pay their taxes were being trifled with and how the frightened collector after going out of the tax week window returned to do in a measure his duty, not willingly but because of the heroic determination of aroused freedom.

Yes, every man should pay his own taxes and he should enjoy that privilege at any time, but in Delaware he does not. By means of a disfranchising law the party in power has every advantage and it is used. Did not "Zake" Cooper and a few other Democratic politicians hide the East Dover Hotel Collector in a Philadelphia hotel to prevent a professor in the Conference Academy and a number of other Republicans from paying their taxes in person? Did the hypocritical *Evening* ever denounce this crime against citizens of Kent county—every taxpayer in the county? No, and yet it prates of the duty of men to pay their taxes in person and deplores the interest of a regularly organized party committee in looking after the taxes of its party men to prevent just such miserable scenes as the one referred to.

The *Evening* urges colored men to pay their own taxes and that is right. But why does it urge it? Not that they may be independent and free men, but that they may be at liberty to listen again to the persuasive tongue of Willard Salisbury, Jr., a scion of the great White Man's Party. Bah!

The taxpayers are not such fools that they do not want the taxes paid even though it should give the Republicans an even chance to win the election. The hypocrisy and dishonesty of the *Evening* is not chargeable to the Democratic Party and many Democrats refuse to read the paper. One of the highest Democratic officials in this county said this week: "I do not read the *Evening*. I read every day an honest Democratic and an honest Republican paper to get both sides."

WORK IN THE SCHOOLS.
Supt. Tindal, in his visits to the schools this fall, reports that he finds much more to commend in the work of the teachers than any previous rounds of visits. Teachers appear to be more familiar with the subjects they are teaching, better acquainted with right ways of teaching these subjects and fuller of zeal. It is not unusual now to find pupils reading little short essays at the end of the first month of school. In one school the teacher called out a little class to the black-board and began to write little sentences which the pupils read as fast as the teachers could write. These pupils had been in school less than five weeks. They knew sixty words and could read fluently so long as the teacher confined her sentences to those words. The teacher reported that these pupils were learning words at the rate of two or three a day. This is as great an improvement over the old a, b, c method as the railroad is over the old-time coach, and the teacher who does not catch on is considered very slow.

For twenty years past we have been hearing the same old story, "the improvements in the schools," and we doubt not it is true in individual cases, but there is the same lack of system in our schools that has existed since Judge Hall founded them, except that the so-called system has been patched here and there until the original is scarcely recognizable. Every superintendent's report points out "the wonderful improvements" and yet we are told in the above clipping that only this year has the "great improvement" shown itself, and reading between the lines it is credited to the superintendent's summer school of methods. Those may be all right and good in their way but Delaware should have a Normal School, a training school free to the present teacher, and Delaware College should furnish it. There is enough money spent on Delaware College to do this and then the State would receive some general good from the college.

"The teacher should catch on." That is good. But few cities in the country spend more money on its schools than Los Angeles California. Every spring they hold there a flower festival, a La Fiesta, that occupies the entire week. The school children contribute their part to the occasion by having one day in the parade and for weeks before the event they may be seen in groups of fifty and a hundred on the school grounds during school hours practising in marching and drilling, each school being desirous to win the premium for the best marshalled company. One day we innocently inquired if the parents did not complain of the waste of valuable time in the drills when the children should be at their lessons. "No, certainly not," was the answer, "they are doing their part towards booming the town and selling real estate." We "caught on."

REPUBLICAN SUSSEX.
The Republican Central Committee and other prominent Republicans held a meeting in Georgetown last week. It was a perfect love feast. Every thing passed off lovely, the best of feeling prevailed and every one felt confident of success next year with proper effort. The outlook for success is much brighter than it was this time two years ago. Democrats who have been consoling themselves that the Republicans of this county would be split up into factions will find themselves mistaken. There is a determination to be united and to make old Sussex solidly Republican. —*Sussex Republican*.

Anyone who knows Sussex county well, must know that without the election machinery, the manipulation of the assessment lists, and the use of money, it is naturally Republican. It was an old Whig country in the days of John M. Clayton and the Whig influence lives there to-day in the hearts of the people. In many elections where New Castle and Kent have been overwhelmingly Democratic, old Sussex has been held in the Democratic column with the greatest difficulty. And the news that comes from the County Committee is very cheering. It is what it should be not only there but every where in this State.

The greatest weakness in Sussex has been, as it has been at other points, the differences among local leaders. Where no man held by general consent the position of leader much energy that should have been expended on the enemy was wasted in scoring for points against each other. The people recognize this and the whole tendency in such cases is to discourage. We trust such feeling has been buried; according to the *Sussex Republican* it has been, and we may look for excellent results from a united party.

"SURELY, this is a Democratic year!" exclaims a Bourbon editor. Yes, but it is not quite so bad as last year. The people are doing their best, and but give them a little time and they will right matters.

PARTISAN COURTS.
The *Cecil Whig* has given the record in six cases tried under the Prohibition Law in its courts this fall. In three of these cases the offenders were Republicans and they were promptly convicted; in the other three cases the offenders were Democrats and they were allowed to escape trial. The first three were William Ragan, Henry Cordes and William Larue. The Democrats are Thomas Grall, Joseph Veasey, and the Italian Masco. The *Whig* gives the circumstances in full, and such betrayal of justice is enough to condemn any court in the minds of the people. Delaware has been a sufferer from partisan judges and now that a chance is said to exist for changing the political complexion of the judiciary there has been a half hearted effort to urge it upon Governor Watson. But it will not be done. Another partisan will be put on the bench as a reward for party services. Some day the people will get a whack at these matters and then partisanship shall stand aside.

THE INDEPENDENT DEMOCRATS in Maryland appear to have a great advantage over their opponents of the Gorman stripe. It appears that in 1892 and 1893 Mr. Hurst, the Democratic candidate for Governor this fall, declared in the city election in Baltimore that "national politics have no proper place in local government" and he proceeded on that basis to loathispiracy ticket. The Independent Democrats are inquiring why they may not cut the offensive Gorman ticket in 1895 as well as Mr. Hurst could cut the city ticket in those years. And the question is a very appropriate one. With a fair election Gormanism is beaten in Maryland next Tuesday. So mote it be.

FALL ELECTIONS.
Next Tuesday, November 5th, will be election day in the following 13 States: Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Mississippi, Nebraska, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Virginia and Utah.

The candidates for Governor in the various States are as follows:
Maryland—Democrat, John E. Hurst; Republican, Lloyd Lowndes; prohibition, Joshua Levering; socialist labor party and also people's party, Henry F. Andrews.
Ohio—Republican, Asa A. Bushnell; Democrat, James E. Campbell.
Utah—Republican, Heber M. Wells; Democrat, John T. Colne.
Kentucky—Republican, W. O. Bradley; Democrat, P. W. Hardin.
New Jersey—Republican, John W. Griggs; Democrat, Alexander T. McGill.
Mississippi—Anti-Democrat, populist, Frank Burkitt; Democrat, A. J. McLaughlin.
Massachusetts—Republican, F. T. Greenhalge; Democrat, George F. Williams.
Iowa—Republican, F. M. Drake; Democrat, W. F. Babbs.

The returns in all the States holding elections on Tuesday will be eagerly scanned the next day, as it will be assumed that they will be in some degree suggestive of the possible chances of the two great parties in 1896.

In Maryland all the members of the lower house and fourteen senators will be elected, also a sheriff in each county and a State's Attorney. The Maryland Legislature elected next Tuesday will elect a U. S. Senator to succeed Senator Gilson and a State Treasurer to succeed Spencer C. Jones.

In New York an entire Legislature consisting of 50 Senators and 150 Assemblymen will be elected, and the new State Senate will name a U. S. Senator to succeed David B. Hill.

Ohio will elect a Legislature that will determine Senator Brice's successor. A full State ticket will be elected in Kentucky, Iowa and Massachusetts.

Christian Endeavor.
The following officers were elected for the ensuing year by the Delaware State Christian Endeavor Society at the Convention held in Wilmington last Saturday. President—The Rev. S. B. Meese of Wilmington. Vice-President—The Rev. W. J. Hudak of Newark; the Rev. C. F. Hendricks of Wilmington, and Frank Gordon of Harrington. Secretary and Treasurer—J. H. Burns of Wilmington. Directors—The Rev. J. B. Turner of Dover, William F. Brown of Smyrna, and Harry J. Guthrie of Wilmington.

The closing session of the evening was said to be the largest religious meeting ever held in that city, 1700 people being the estimated number in attendance. Rev. G. Chapman Jones of Pittsburgh made the address.

MY MARYLAND.
Mr. Wm. G. G. Hillingsworth, a well-known resident of Elkton, suffered a paralytic stroke Monday morning. His condition is serious.

The Farmers' Club, of Elkton, has passed a resolution condemning the recent action of the Cecil County Agricultural Society in subsidizing the racing privileges of the fair grounds for racing purposes.

DELAWARE CITY.
Miss Lizzie Pennington is sick. W. Jester spent Sunday at home. Rev. George S. Gassner visited New York this week. Miss Mary Reynolds visited in Wilmington this week.

Miss Annie Beck returned on Saturday from Chester. Miss N. Sadler has returned from a visit to Philadelphia. Mrs. John Beck is ill at her daughter's home in Chester.

Mrs. Kitty Crouch spent a few days with Mr. William Vail this week. The Daughters of the King met in the parish house on Monday evening.

L. Asprill, who has been Mrs. Vail's guest, is visiting in McDonough. Miss Laura Frempt was surprised on Friday evening with a surprise party.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Daniels, of Newark, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Jarrell. Mrs. H. C. Johnson left town this week for a protracted visit to Washington and Baltimore.

The ladies of the P. E. Church held a ten cent social in the parish house on Thursday evening. Mrs. Emma Robertson and Mrs. Alex. Jarrell spent a few days with friends in Wilmington this week.

The Bishop of the diocese will visit Christ Church on November 27th, for the purpose of administering the rite of confirmation. Mr. Farrow after a protracted illness died on Tuesday and was buried on Thursday. Rev. J. Edwin Amos officiating at the funeral.

Some of our town people are using the recipe for hog cholera given in last week's TRANSCRIPT. The number of deaths from this disease is increasing.

Under the auspices of the Ladies Mite Society of the Presbyterian Church an entertainment will be given in Assembly Hall, on the evening of November 5th. They have secured the services of the Col umbian Glee Club for the occasion.

Mrs. Peter Woods, who has been in ill health for several years, died at her home near Delaware City on Tuesday. The funeral will take place on Saturday. Interment in Catholic churchyard. Mrs. Woods was an estimable woman, combining the qualities of a good wife and faithful mother. Her loss will be an irreparable one to her family and friends. She was the daughter of Mrs. Marjorie Caldwell, and was born in Londonderry, Donegal County, Ireland.

CHESAPEAKE CITY.
Miss Mary C. Ellison spent Sunday with relatives in Wilmington. Mrs. Annie Hardestad is visiting Mr. Geo. Janvier of Middletown.

Mrs. Harry Bonchelle and daughter Sally, are visiting relatives in Wilmington. Miss Carrie Brady spent this week with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Cook, of Trenton, N. J.

Miss Alma Bouchelle spent part of this week with Miss Helen Clayton, near Middletown.

Mrs. Byron Bonchelle is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Ferguson, of Cecil.

Miss Evelyn Kibler, of near St. Augustine, visited with Miss Alma Bouchelle part of last week.

Thomas J. Conroy Jr. has returned to Philadelphia, after having spent several weeks with his parents here.

Messrs. Oscar Folks and Henry A. Lindsey, of Wilmington, spent Wednesday with the parents of the latter in town.

Misses Sallie Barwick and Mary Willis returned on Saturday last from a pleasant visit in Kennedysville and Chester town.

Mrs. Joseph Steele and son Harold, were in Philadelphia part of this week, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. T. N. W. Iroine.

Mrs. Alex. Evans and Miss Florence Truitt, of Elkton, spent Sunday with the parents of the former, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Howard Randall.

Bertha, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Clayton, of Bohemia Manor, died at her home on Sunday evening last after a brief illness of typhoid fever. She was in the fifteenth year of her age and was a bright intelligent girl. Her funeral was held from the residence of her father, on Wednesday afternoon, interment in Bethel Cemetery. This is the third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton that has been stricken by death during the past two years.

The "Poverty Soluble" given by the Ladies Mite Society of the M. E. Church, was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. Lindsey on Tuesday evening. The feature of the evening was to dress as plainly as possible and to be fined, not over ten cents, according to the plainness of dress. The gentlemen were also fined but to no certified amount. One young gentleman being fined five cents for having his hair parted in the middle and five cents for wearing a high silk hat.

Thomas Vaughn, a young man formerly of this town, and whose parents reside here at present, died at his place of boarding in Wilmington, on Monday, from a long illness of consumption. He was in the twenty-fifth year of his age and was engaged to be married to a young lady of his acquaintance, of Wilmington. Funeral services were held at his late boarding house on Wednesday evening and the remains were brought to his father's residence here on Thursday morning where the service was continued at the M. E. Church at 2 o'clock P. M. and the remains interred in Bethel Cemetery.

\$100 Reward \$100.
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Four Papers \$1.70
The New York World is now issuing a "Three-a-week" edition, 9 pages each or 18 pages a week, which clubbed with the TRANSCRIPT costs only \$1.70 a year for both papers. The World is known to be a Democratic paper and gives all the news. Those of our subscribers who desire to see a copy should address a postal card request to the Three-a-week World, Pulitzer Building, New York City.

CURRENT EVENTS.
Philadelphia celebrated the 233rd anniversary of the landing of Wm. Penn on Monday.

Mr. Cleveland failed to qualify himself to vote at the registration of voters in New York, this fall, but then Mr. Cleveland is not on the ticket this year.

The trial of Holmes, the notorious insurance swindler and murderer, is going on in Philadelphia. He is charged with twenty-three murders and is undoubtedly the most remarkable criminal on record.

The mother of Vice-President Stevenson reached her 96th year Tuesday. She enjoys excellent health, and mentally is as bright and vivacious as a woman of half her years. The anniversary was celebrated at the home of her fourth son, John C. Stevenson, at Bloomington, Ill.

It is estimated that the American heiresses who have married foreign noblemen in the last twenty-five years have brought their lords over one hundred and sixty million dollars. There are over 140 of them and their fortunes range all the way from \$50,000 to \$15,000,000.

The floral decorations for the Marlborough and Vanderbilt wedding next Wednesday will be the most elaborate New York has ever seen. Rare plants from Australia, Europe, and the Orient, with palms, ferns and vines, beside 4000 orchids, 35,000 cypripediums, and 15,000 lilies will be used.

The main building of the University of Virginia at Charlottesville, was destroyed by fire on Sunday. The loss will exceed \$150,000 with only \$25,000 insurance. The institution, which was chartered in 1819, was originally purchased by Thomas Jefferson to whom is also due the plan of government and system of education. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

There has been no rain for six months in Western Kansas, and in the rest of the state very little rain since July. The soil is so dry the wheat-growers have been unable to plow for seeding, and the prospects for winter wheat in many of the western states are injured by the protracted drought. But as it is the custom in these states when winter wheat fails to grow in the spring, it is too early to predict a short crop for next year.

New Orleans and San Francisco via Southern Railway.
The famous "Sunset Limited," running during last winter's season from New Orleans to San Francisco weekly, will be inaugurated for the coming winter, October 31, and will run twice a week from New Orleans. The Washington and Southern limited leaving Washington 10:43 P. M. daily, over the Southern Railway, arriving at New Orleans 7:25 the second morning, will on Tuesdays and Saturdays, after October 29, have immediate connection with the Sunset Limited for Los Angeles and San Francisco. Solid vestibuled limited trains from New York and Washington to New Orleans and San Francisco, with only one change of cars.

The Rural New-Yorker
this week contains an article by W. W. FARNSWORTH, of Ohio, describing and picturing a barn for a small fruit farm. Windmills are also discussed by Prof. J. E. WING, of Ohio; and a prominent Connecticut farmer. Fruits, large and small, are talked about every week. We will send you a copy if you send your address. THE RURAL NEW-YORKER, New York.

Everybody knows the old saying about the road to
A Man's Heart
The way to reach it, the direct and easiest way, is to give your orders for
Bread, Cakes & Pies
TO
....Paul Weber....
Who has purchased the Richard's Bakery on East Main Street, and solicits a share of your patronage.

Free delivery every morning, early.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF A writ of **EXCELSIOR** issued by the Court of Chancery in and for the County of Delaware, do hereby give notice that I will sell at public sale at the hotel of James E. Dickinson, Townsend, Appomattox, Va., on **TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 12TH**, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, viz: A lot of land, containing 2.5 acres, situate in Blackbird hundred, New Castle county, and State of Delaware, the corner of which are as follows, to wit: N. 1/2, Beginning at a stone on the west side of the State road, leading from Smyrna to Wilmington, a corner for land of Samuel A. Armstrong, and running thence south 45 degrees east 50 feet to a stake near a tree, a corner for lands of John M. Wright to Blackbird hundred, 75 degrees west 100 feet to a stake on the line of the State road, thence south 45 degrees east 50 feet to a corner in a lot owned by Blackbird hundred, 13 degrees 30 minutes to a stake in said ditch and a corner for land of Samuel A. Armstrong, 75 degrees west 100 feet to a stake on the line of the State road, thence south 45 degrees east 50 feet to a corner for lands of John Wright, deceased; thence north 45 degrees west 100 feet to a stake on the line of the State road, thence south 45 degrees east 50 feet to a corner in a lot owned by Blackbird hundred, 13 degrees 30 minutes to a stake in said ditch and a corner for land of Samuel A. Armstrong, 75 degrees west 100 feet to a stake on the line of the State road, thence south 45 degrees east 50 feet to a corner for lands of John Wright, deceased; thence north 45 degrees west 100 feet to a stake on the line of the State road, thence south 45 degrees east 50 feet to a corner in a lot owned by Blackbird hundred, 13 degrees 30 minutes to a stake in said ditch and a corner for land of Samuel A. 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